



The Attack!

Day 19 – We are ready to get back to one of our favorite spots in the Gulf Islands, Wallace Island. There are two main anchorages, Conover Cove and Princess Cove. Conover has a dock so we thought we'd try that first but we had no luck finding space. On to Princess Cove where it's almost all stern tying due to the narrow waterway. Only one spot remained and it was tight next to a small sailboat. It was our only option so we cuddled up right next door, too close for me but with calm winds forecasted everything should be fine.

This island has a lot of fun hiking trails. An old cabin has hundreds of signs people make out of driftwood hanging in it. Years ago when we were here, we made a sign but cant find it now. It was time to make another one representing our new boat name. First we had to do some serious hunting for just the right items to make our sign. We got in the dinghy to scour the shoreline. We found some great stuff but Julie wasn't satisfied just yet. She spotted some rope on a little islet. I dropped Julie off while Ava and I motored around waiting for her to bring back her treasure. She got the rope then walked a little further up the hill into the woods. All the sudden I hear screaming and Julie running down to the shore with a terrified look on her face. "Kangaroo!!!

There's a kangaroo trying to attack me!" Apparently a reddish brown thing that looked like a kangaroo was bounding through the forest ready for attack. Julie jumped in the boat for safety and we kept offshore hoping to catch a glimpse of the world's first kangaroo sighting in North America. "Are you sure it wasn't a deer" I said. "Well that probably makes more sense, but it looked like a kangaroo" she said. We never did see anything from the water, but it sure did scare Julie.

With the whole kangaroo issue behind us, it was time to make our sign. The kids and Julie did such a great job on the sign we all decided to take it home instead of hanging it in the cabin. It will look great in the boathouse! Skylar and another kid he met built a fort out of a sandstone cave. They spent hours on it and had lots of fun kayaking around all evening.





